# Raining In Baltimore

## Counting Crows

Dm Bb C F
This circus is falling down on its knees

Dm Bb C
The big top is crumbling down

Dm Bb C F
It's raining in Baltimore fifty miles east

Dm Bb C
Where you should be, no one's around

Bb F
I need a phone call

Bb F
I need a raincoat

Bb F
I need a big love

Bb F
I need a phone call

Dm Bb C F
These train conversations are passing me by

Dm Bb C
And I don't have nothing to say

Dm Bb
You get what you paid for

C F Dm Bb C
But I just had no intention of living this way

Bb F
I need a phone call

Bb F
I need a plane ride

Bb F
I need a sunburn

Bb F
I need a raincoat

C And I get no Bb answers

C And I don't get no Bb change

C It's raining in Bb Baltimore, F baby

But Bb everything F else is the C same

There's Dm things Bb I remember and C things F I forget

I Dm miss you, I Bb guess that I C should

Dm Three thousand Bb five hundred C miles F away

But Dm what would you Bb change if you C could?

I need a Bb phone call F

Maybe I should buy a Bb new car F

I can always hear a Bb freight train, F baby, if I listen Bb real hard F

And I wish, I wish it was a Bb small world F

'Cause I'm lonely for the Bb big towns F

I'd like to hear a little Bb guitar F

I guess it's time to put the Bb top down F

Bb I need a phone call F

I need a Bb raincoat F

I really need a Bb raincoat F

I really, really need a raincoat (Bb F)

I really, really, really need a raincoat (Bb F)

I really need a raincoat (Bb F)